LINES BY THE LAKE SIDE

BY BISHOP DOANE This placid lake, my gentle girl,
Be embiem of thy life—
As full of peace and purity.
As free from stoem and strifes
No ripple on its tranquil breast
That dies not with the day:
No pebble in its darkest depths,
But surers in its ray. But quivers in its ray.

And see, how every glorious form
And pageant of the skies,
Reflected from itaglossy face,
A mirror'd image lies,
So be thy applied So be thy spirit ever pure, To God, to virtue given And thought, and word and action, bear The imagery of heaven!

From the New England Magazine.

THE SHETLAND WIDOW.
In consequence of the gain which, in the Autunn of love, steeked so many unfortunate Shell and fishermen, their willows were obliged to supply their places in the boats to save their families from famine.

Aye, lend time hind my son, to push.
The stillen from the store:
For I must take thy father's place.
For ly the feathered part.
And out upon the faithful as sea.
Must thou my little streams nobe.
And then will trum the sail, and steer.
Head band in head on the reflex. Head both on how reed by:
And mark where sucken rocks beneath
The deeper water the.
Small skill, I know, my son is thine—
But yet, also still less is mine. My weak heart tremples, thus to see

Our cut not need them they that to week
And view the lessening winding shore.
Like a fine the unpair
My babbel shall tele the group more,
On tread again that flying shore?

Mother, the reselst the blue waves break. An isparale in the sun!
And we can below both small moor.
Ere yet the last is done.'
'So smiled the sea that very day,
That but, thy faller went away. That test, toy rather we have a way.

But inload, one, the seamens vect—
I fear flurry's night
Globble on it sleep beneath the waves,
But could not sentine die.

How near these walker storm binlockeep.
And ofer the roughern billows sweep!

"Nay, corrage moth , roler before West their outs at a baye. For often these, from stern to stern, The stormy over is play.

And rest they on think a set—the gole With gentle breathing fils the sail. And o'er the crested ocean waves O rakiff shall saily ride, As o'er the breakers rad the saif

As o'er the breskers and the surf We see you sealow I glide.

And He who guides the scabird thus Will, sinely norther think on as:

'God bless ther, buy thou art my stay, While I singuide constant thee!

The widow and the common's God, I. He who rules the sear.

And I will trust his power to guide Our shallop homeward o'er the tide.'

THE POST MORTEM COGITATIONS OF THE LATE POPULAR MR. SMITH.
I died on the 1st of April 1823, and if the reader will go to the parsh church of Smithton, ask the sexton for the key, and, having

gainst the wall, over the very up t where I used to sit every Sanday, he will see a very handsome white mache in our court a female figure is represented in an attitude of despair, ping over an urn, and on that urn is the following inscription:

"Sacred to the memory

of Anthony Smith, Esq., of Soutaton Hall, who departed this life The integrity of his conduct and the amiability of his temper cadeared him to a wide circle of friends: he has left an inconsidable Widow, and by her

this Moramentas creeted." The gentle reader may now prefly well un-derstand my position when alive; popularity had always neer my sim, and my wealth and had always over my aim, and my wealth and situation in society enabled me to citain what I so ardently desired. At county meetings—at the head of my own table—among the poor of the parish—I was decidedly popular, and this was soothing to my boy, and may you and Mary long live hap blessing or commendation. My wife addred me; no stonder therefore, that at my demise she receted a monument to my memory, and designated herself in all the lasting durability of murble, training at the mute resemblance! What, after the original lives, we have something better to look at, and when the original is gone, we durable to look at, and when the original is gone, we the long lived, but this rather increased my thirst for popularity; and feeling the improbathirst for popularity; and feeling the improbability of my living very iong in the sight of Mrs. Smith, and my many dear friends, I was the more anxious to live in their hearts. Nothing could exceed my amisbility; my life was one smile, my tayings were conditatory, my doings benevolent, my questions endear-ing, my answers affirmative. I was determin ad that my will, unlike most wills, should be satisfactory to every body. I silently studied the wants and wishes of those around me, and endeavoured to arrange my leavings so that nearly legates should hereafter breatne my name with a blessing, and talk, of that dear sood fellow Smith, always, at the same time more fresh. He was my parliamentary such wretched faste he had, poor man!—
Laying recourse to a pocket handkerchief. I cessor, and his politics were the same as my This place was quite thrown away upon him. dyingday? and are and

wings far I have confined my narrative to the ever, was now just as dead as the wall upon which his name was chalked?

I have now to relate may attrice aome of ory resting proposite, but neverthers.

9 31 1 1 h

which should survive my brief existence, I tifying, though rather softened evidences of panted to witness that popularity; unseen to my popularity.

TEN TENNS! What a brief period to look see the tears that would be shed—unheard to back upon! What an age in perspective!— it is sore.

Ten Tenns! What an age in perspective!— was a bore.

It is well, said Mr. Mitts, that talking the for the best; but between ourselves, Smith back upon! What an age in perspective!— It is well, said Mr. Mitts, that talking the for the best; but between ourselves, Smith back upon! What an age in perspective!— It is well, said Mr. Mitts, that talking the for the best; but between ourselves, Smith back upon! What an age in perspective!— It is well, said Mr. Mitts, that talking the form a gold box much do I owe you. Mr. Barber? One is sixpence. panted to witness that popularity; unseen to see the tears that would be shed—unheard to mingle with the mute mourners who would lament my death. Where is the advantage How little do we dread that which is certain mingle with the mute mourners who would lament my death. Where is the advantage of being lamented if one cannot hear the lament my death. Where is the advantage of being lamented if one cannot hear the lament my death. Where shall as for ten years! Yet how swift is attributed as him has not the effect which is attributed to talking of another invisible personage!—
It is well,' said Mr. Mitts, that talking the firm med. One and sixpence, I think you said to talking of another invisible personage!—
It is well,' said Mr. Mitts, that talking the firm med. One and sixpence, I think you said him has not the effect which is attributed to talking of another invisible personage!—
It is well,' said Mr. Mitts, that talking the firm med. One and sixpence, I think you said him has not the effect which is attributed to talking of another invisible personage!—
Yes,'—'Well, I declare, Mr. Baiber.
You schoolboy of ten, with his toys and his noning and faith I've left my pocket book at how noise, will be the lover of twenty. The man now in the prime of life will, in ten years, and exulting in his popularity, be taught by the world with the could be reanimated, his re-appearance here to claim his goods and chattels, and now in the prime of life will, in ten years, and another the could be reanimated, his re-appearance here to claim his goods and chattels, and now in the prime of life will, in ten years, and his wife, would be attended with rather awkward consequences.'

I had perused St Leon; I therefore knew that perpetually-renovated youth had been sought and had been bought. I had read frankensten, and I had seen that wonders, equally astonishing and supernatural, had been attained by mostals. I heart at the read away, and the day arrived for my separatural, had been attained by mostals. equally astonishing and supernatural, had been attained by mortals. I wanted to watch my own weepers, nod at my own plumes, and wide circle of affectionate friends, count my own mourning coaches, and read with my own eyes the laudatory pragraph that announced my own demise in the count that announced my own demise in the count of the monument already mentioned opened with my own eyes the laudatory pragraph that announced my own demise in the count of time, and invisibly I glided to the gates of my old domain. The old Doric lodge had been this, and more than this; but I would not adjust the state of the count of the count

And now for the result of prep the first.

mourning, and a hatchment over the door .extreme of the fashion. She heaved the deeper truthy!—an harm in that, on the contrary I est sight, she was trimmed with the deeper deemed it fortunate. Doubtless my widow, crape, and wore the deepers that ever stime the sober grey of ameliorated mournings. were seen. The depth of her despondency irrached simmone) round her the hest and was fully gratifying. Her cap was most conwas fruly gratifying. Her cap was most conscientiously hideous, and beneath its folds coscientiously ludeous, and beneath its folds e guiefs were nate ofly somewhat mellowed by very hair upon her head lay hid. She was a time, they remembered me in their calm yet moving mass of crape and bombasin. In her right hand was a pocket handkerchief, in her left a smelling bottle, and in her eye a tear. in the bosom of a departed husband. It was, round the table, where the guests were in fact, a marble masonic meeting. She was giving directions about my monument, and putting herself into the attitude of lamentation in which she wished to be represented (and is represented) bending over my urn: she tand is represented bearing over my unit. She burst in a torrent of tears, and in scarce articulate accents called for her sainted Anthony. When she came a little to herself, she grumbled somewhat at the extravagance of the estimate, knocking off here and there some little ornamental monumental decoration, beginning about my inscription, and tion, bargaining about my inscription, and cheapening my urn!

She was interrupted by the entrance of a millener. who was ordered to prepare a black velvet cloak lined with ermine; and no expense was to be spared. Alas! though I, the widow's 'inky cloak' may well be warm; my

the widow said nothing; and I thought it was with a vacant eye that she gazed apathetically at satin, blonde, and feathers white as the driven snow. At length she cried abruptly, I cannot wear them!' and covering her face with her handkerchief, she wept more loudly than before. Happy late unband that I was surely for me she wept! A house-maid was blubbering on the stairs, a footman sighing in the hall; this is as it should be, thought I: and when I heard that a temporary reduction in the establishment was determined on, and that the weeping and sighing individuals had been just discharged, I felt the soothing conviction, that leaving their liv-ing mistress tore open the wounds inflicted by the loss of their late master, and made them bleed afresh. My dog howled as I passed him, my horse ran wild in the paddock, and the clock in my own sitting room maintained a

to the village baker, who was despondingly passing by Dull times these, neighbour. Bone-bread! dull times. Ah! we miss the good squire, and the feating at the hall.

on a dead wall I read "Smith for ever" down the table; Mr. Mitts looked, as well he down the table; Mr. Mitts looked, as well he for ever, thought L is a long time to talk might, particularly pleased; and then the labout." Close to it I saw, "Mitts for ever," dies left the room.

Talking of Bmith, said Sir Marmaduke, perpetually sat formy picture, and I, gave my cown. This was cheering; my constituents cesamblances, to all the dear friends who had not deserted my principles—more than the hereafter to receive, the benefit of my they said, was to be their representative for

Never shall another Mr. Smith, self-satished noise, will be the lover of twenty a fine man and exulting in his popularity, be taught by me to see what I have seen, to feel what I have felt.

I had perused St Leon; I therefore knew the kind, the cheerful, looking, as we say, so

this, and more than this; but I would not advise any universally-admired gentleman and fondly idolized husband to follow my example. What I evilish arts I used, what spells, what conjurations, never will I reveal; suffice it to say that I attained the object of my desires. Two peeps was I > have at those I left behind me,—one exactly a month after my demise, the second on that day ten the friendship, was not to be found, but after my demise, the second on that day ten ple to Friendship, was not to be found, but years! erected in a conspicuous situation .- Ah! thought I. ther love is a buried love, but not In some degree my thirst for postanuous thought I, her love is a buried love, but not popularity was certainly gratified; and I will begin with the pleasantest part of my own post mortem examination. — To me—to her dear departed—to her sainted Anthony, —this temple has been mine) looked doleful enough; no mirth, but arrive at the mansion until the hour of dinger marks to be a greatly in the parts. There was a bustle at the half door,

oven mine) looked doleful enough to mirrit, just arrive at the hall door, mourning, and a hatchment over the door.— servants were assembled in gay liveries, car-My own wife (or rather my relict) was a per riages were driving up and setting down, and feet picture of misery and mourning in the light's gleamed from the interior. A dinner

cheerful circle, and tondly breathed my name Unseen I passed into the dining room-all that I beheld was new to me-the house had Sie was closeted with a gentleman, but it was been new built on a grander scale-and the no rival-nothing to arouse one jealous pang furniture was magnificent! I cost my eyes assembled. Oh! what bliss was mine! At the head sat my widowed wife, all smiles, all handsome, and considerably fafter. At the foot (oh! what a touching compliment to me!) sat one of my oldest, dearest, best of friends, Mr. Mitts, the son of a baronet who resided in my neighbourhood: his father too was there. with his antiquated lady, and the whole circl was formed by persons whom, living, I had known and loved. My friend at the bottom of the table did the honours well, (though he omitted to do what I think he ought to done-drink to my memory,) and the only thing that occurred to startle me before the removal of dinner was my widow's calling him 'my dear.' But there was something gratifying even in that, for it must have been of me she was thinking; it was a slip of the tongue, that plainly showed the fond yearn-

When the desert had been arranged on the table, she called to our of the servants, saying, John, tell Muggins to bring the children.' What could she mean? who was Muggins? and what children did she wish to be brought? I never had any children! Present. iv the door flow open, and in ran eight noisy. healthy, beautiful brats. The younger ones congregated round the hostess; but the two elect, both fine boys, ran to Mr. Mitts, at the buttom of the table, and each took pusses. sion of a knee. They both strongly resem-bled Mitts; and what was my astonishment when he exclaimed, addressing my widow, 'Mary, my love, may I give them some o-

ranger'
What could be mean by 'Mary, my love?' a singular mode of addressing a deceased friend's relict! But the mystery was soon explained. Sir Marmaduke Mitts filled his glass, and after insisting that all the company should follow his example, he said to his son, 'This not entirely, as they exist in his own breast is your birthday, Jack; here's your health, Black Hawk has made us frequent visits

"We cannot always command perfection; poor dear Mr. Smith meant well. but every man cannot be a Mitts." She smiled and nodded

This place was quite thrown away upon him, be had no idea of its capabilities. "No,' replied a gentleman to whom I had bequeathed a legacy—with the best inten-tions in the world, Smith was really a very

an old lumber-room, where the sportive chil-dren of my widow had recently discovered it, and with their mimic swords had innocently poked out the eyes of what they were pleased to denominate the dirty picture of the ugly man. 'Market were properly rewarded; let no one who is called to his last account, wish, like me, to be permitted to revisit the earth. If such a visit were granted, and like man be returned; invisibly, all that here myself,' said Jacob. 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob. 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob. 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'Property of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And I've learn the control of the said Jacob.' 'And Ja visit the earth. If such a visit were granted, and like me, he returned invisibly, all that he would see and hear would wound his spirit; the barber?—naming him—tone and sixta but were he permitted to re-appear visibly, in propria persona, motifying indeed would be his welcome!

It is not my intention to bequeath to my reader a lecture, or a sermon, ere I return to my family vault: yet 'the Post-mortem Cogitations of the late popular Mr. Smith' are not without a moral. tion to the barber, after you have got skill up, that its on my account, and he'll saying

cars and Canal boats, constantly arriving, bid ye a good mornin. With that Jense interchanging passengers and cargoes and then departing—the bustle and confusion of a little village suddenly arisen, as it were out sixpence. 'Aint that a pretty story my of the earth and actually doing the business of exclaimed the Irishman with utter astons. a commercial emporium-its inhabitants hard ly yet acquainted with each other, and very often outnumbered by the transient strangers who throng thither in pursuit of business and pleasure—the very novelty itself, of two great gain, the barber felt all his former passions. pleasure-the very novelty itself, of two great loveliness, all pink silk and flowers-not so public enterprises so long at war with each young as when I last beheld her, but very other, just going into harmonious operation upon the spot which may be called the battle ground; and that spot too so lately unknown save to the wild foxes of the mountains—in a yeard of those who may find it convenient to the sand complained bitterly word, the noblest exhibition of art and nature contending for mastery, are the rich return of those who may find it convenient to that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that's what he did,' said Jemmy; 'be but me that make an excursion upon the Canal, via the LIFE OF BLACK HAWK. Point of Rocks.

A letter from Rock Island to the editor of the Boston Morning Post, gives the following outline of this work which is about to be pub

Among the more numerous incidents of his life, the work will embrace the relation of the various wars in which he has been engaged against the Indian tribes—the causes by e was actuated to join the standard of the British Government in their last war with our country-his reasons for the more recent hostilities of his band against the United States-and finally, his account of his captivity, and of his tout through the Eastern

States. From this hasty enumeration it should apnear that the book throughout, will contain vents peculiarly interesting to our citizens generally, and the conclusion more especial y. to those of the East, where his appearance during the last summer created an excitement so universal. The book is embodied from notes dictated by Black Hawk himself, immediately upon his return home and at subsequent visits to this place, and translated for the author by the United States interpreter for this agency, who possesses a thorough knowledge both of the English and Indian tongues; it must therefore exhibit the feelings and sentiments of the fallen Hero almost,

sibility.

On the village green the idle boys played cricket; they mourn me not—but what of that a boy will skip in the rear of his grandmother's funeral. The village butcher stood disconsolately at the door of his shop, and said to the village baker, who was despondingly passing by 'Dull times these, neighbour Bone
"We cannot always command perfection; pone dian food and mode of life is the cause, but it is rather from his proud spirit being crush-cut it is rather from his proud it is rather f

His white hate his gold-headed cane and black coat still mark him out among the feathered tiaras, glittering spears and raimson blankets of his brother warriors.

THE TWO WAITERS. Never was there a truer saying than that, 'Miscry loves company.' This was very pleasantly illustrated the other day, in the case of Jacob and Jemmy, two of the waiters of a certain hotel. Jacob, who feels the importance of his station as head waiterhostler would say of his four legged animals The state of the less true. I was now just as used as the wait upon odd man.

I have now to relate may strike anne of a Again I retired to my resting-piace under the results as less probable, but nevertheless to attain a degree of popularity I should take my second peap at equally gra
No, no, said a very old friend of mine, who used to a barber's fine to discharge the barber's fine.

*His house, and ded another, who used to get shaved and have his hair cut. After the dimension of the years at the structure of smith thousehild agree and have his hair cut. After the thoroughly agree ablest the structure of the

rather awkward consequences.'

So much for my posthumous curiosity.—
Vain mortal that I was, to suppose that after a dreamless sleep of ten long years, I could return to the land of the living, and find the place and the hearts that I once filled, still unoccupied! In the very handsome frame of my own picture, was now placed a portrait of my own picture, was now placed a portrait of Strop fell upon the waiter, and deaf to he show your rogue's face here true.'

Thus saying, the wrathful Knight of the Strop fell upon the waiter, and deaf to he not stations and promises, kicked him in protestations and promises, kicked him in the street. Jacob went home, and feelings. Now that'l jest pay for shaving you and ting your hair.' 'Sure enough, and so it. said Jemmy—'and I'll pay you another the 'Never mind that,' said Jacob, 'you jettas.

it's all right.' Away went Jemmy and got smoothered From the Frederick Times.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.

This great public work is at length completed and in full operation from the District of Columbia to the head of the falls at Harpers-ferry. Large quantities of merchandise and produce are afloat upon it, passing daily east and west. The Point of Rocks is now the point of attraction and really present as we are told an animating scene Rail-road cars and Canal boats, constantly arriving, interchanging passengers and cargoes and listerchanging passengers and cargoes and save went Jemmy and got smoothered to the amount of one and sixpence. As sa as the job was completed—I suppose, 18. Barber, 's aid he, 'it's all right isn'titie' of right!' exclaimed the man of suds, whall scarcely got over the irritation from the fall was carcely ment, to be after axin one and sixperce viving, together with a good deal of additional fury, and letting out the whole apon pow Jemmy, he gave him such a beating as scarcely left a sound bit of flesh in his whole body. almost until a jelly. "- Confound the tack" said Jacob, 'he treated me in the time or, and I'm satisfied. 'Satisfied of whalaze' asked the Irishman. "Of nothing, only we got as bad a dressing as I-that's all'

TEMPERANCE LAMP.

The right use of Alcohol seems to be been discovered at last. Hitherto in the sumption has, with some led to deeds of intness; hereafter it is to be a means of tame sal light. The new lamps, in which the lam s fed by a mixture of Alcohol and Spirits Turpentine, gives a most brilliant blaze-The combustible compound is sold at 80 cms a gallon, and we understand, that, in raise consumption, it is as cheap or cheaper to oil. We learn those new lamps are in a siderable use in Baltimore, Philadelphia M. York, and several hundred of them s now nightly lit in Boston. The propriets of the patent right can hardly prepare the fast enough to meet the demand.

WALDIE'S

CIRCULATING LIBRARY

NOTICE.—For the sake of combining a old and new series, and making the avolume correspond both in date and man the subscriber has concluded to print dis additional numbers to the second volume the first or old series. These numbers vil furnished gratuitously to those who comes ed with No. 1 and No. 6, and who have putter subscription, or who shall have putter subscription, or Volume 2 is issue. Those whose subscriptions remain unsettled. the publication of that No. will be street the list, and charged six DOLLARS, as her announced.

To those 'Library," by prompt payment of their scription, very sincere acknowledgmes it tendered, and a continuance of their pare age respectfully requested.

ADAM WALDIE Fept. 5

SOMERVILLE PINKNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW HAS removed his Office, to West street, by tween the Offices of Alex'r. Randall as J. H. Nicholson, Esquires, opposite the farmers Rank of Managery

J. H. Nicholson, Esquires mers Bank of Maryland. HAS taken to Office in the city of Annual and respectfully tenders this Profession Nov. 14—8w*

ATEACHER WANTED PRIMARY, School Districts No. 14 without a Teacher. Application, seempanied, with eatisfactory testimonials of all the seempe seemples of the ties, and exemplary character, to be made

LEONARD IGLEHART. SAAO H. HOPKINS. SAMUEL E. DUVALL. the subscribers Nov. Z-Gw.

PRINTED AND PUB JONAS GR THE BRICK BUILDING

LIC CIRCL

CE-THREE DOLLAR or where there is an abu no scarcity of dust, has i sheet this week.

naved to the New Brick

RESSAG the President of the Unit Houses of Cong law Citizens of the Sena and House of Repres year assembling to public the people of to a selfare, it gives me alite you on the happy red country. By the f

dence, health is again reigns within our bor-

the labours of our f

omestic industry flouriidual happiness rewards r condition abroad is no it is prosperous at hon g that is not right, and de o nothing that is wrong, friendships and liberal nations, the United Stat whent the world the cor which are due to the ican people, and to a p agenial to the spirit of t n bringing to your notic of our Fireign Affairs, i fication to inform you, th tion which promises the Iship with all nations. th Great Britain the i d our Northeastern Bor decided. A negotiatio stiect has been ren en submitted to the Brit he view of establishing. resolution of the Sen by the Treaty of 178 eanswer has been rece ture may ultimately adjustment of this im le satisfaction to inf tion which, by desire of atatives, was opened. British Government,

orses on the Bahamas Those works, when with those which the onstructed on the west cipation in esta fishe brof two enlightened n lings which cannot intercourse, bei is becoming faily more mutual go hope, that by wise co or v ursettleil questio terhinated, but m g that I contr of France, and that it

ost friendly relat e United States and is to be regretted that th

parention concluded o

main in some import

e second article of that tipulated that the sum p States, should be paid at instalments, into the h persons as should be retions as should be froment of the Uniterial and by the same articles as payable on the set of Isly, 1833. By the set of Isly, 1833, it was made tury of the Treasury potalments, with the interior of the Pressure of the Pr serred to the United S s he may deep best; and ongress, the stipulations aid States in the Convinction of the Co tates, would be prompt ha other party, and desi

and expense of interms Secretary of the Treasu receive and transfer means of a draft upon transfer. A draft cordingly drawn in f